

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## POETRY.

### THE WOOD GIANT.

From Alton Bay to Sandwich Dome  
From Mad to Saco River,  
For patriarchs of the primal wood  
We sought with vain endeavor.

And then we said: "The giants old  
Are lost beyond retrieval,  
This pigmy growth the ax has spared  
Is not the wood primeval.

Look where we will o'er vale and hill  
How idle are our searches,  
For broad-girthed maples, wide-limbed oaks,  
Centennial pines and birches!

"Their tortured limbs the ax and saw  
Have changed to beams and timbers;  
They rest in walls, they float on seas,  
They rot in sunken vessels.

"This thorn and wasted mountain land  
Of underbrush and boulder—  
Who thinks to see its full-grown tree  
Must live a century older."

At last to us a woodland path,  
To open sunset leading,  
Revealed the Anakim of pines  
Our wildest wish exceeding.

Alone, the level sun before,  
Below the lake's green islands,  
Beyond, in misty distance loomed,  
The rugged Northern Highlands.

Dark Titan on his Sunset Hill  
Of time and change defiant!  
How dared the common woodland seem,  
Before the old time giant.

What marvel that in simpler days  
Of the world's early childhood,  
Men crowned with garlands, gifts, and praise,  
Such monarchs of the wild-wood?

That Tyrian maids with flowers and song  
Danced the rock the hill grove's spaces,  
And hoary bearded Druids found  
In woods their holy places?

With somewhat of that Pagan awe  
With Christian reverence blending,  
We saw our pine tree's mighty arms  
Above our heads extending.

We heard his needles' mystic rustle,  
Now rising, and now dying,  
As erst Dodona's priestess heard  
The oak leaves prophesying.

Was it the half unconscious moan  
Of one apart and maddened,  
The weariness of unshared power,  
The loneliness of greatness?

Oh, dawn and sunsets lend to him  
Your beauty and your wonder,  
Blithe sparrow, sing thy Summer song  
His solemn shadow under!

Play lightly on his slender boy,  
Oh wind of Summer, waking,  
For hills like these, the sound of seas  
On far off beaches breaking!

And let the eagle and the crow  
Rest on his still green branches,  
When winds shake down his Winter snow  
In silver avalanches.

The brave are braver for their cheer,  
The strongest need assurance,  
The sigh of longing makes not less  
The lesson of endurance.

John G. Whittier.

## STORY TELLER.

### NO RECOMMENDATION.

"Please, sir, do you want a boy?"  
It was a low, clear voice, with just  
the faintest tremor of apprehension in  
it. He stood at the door of the counting-  
room, his hat in his hand, his attitude  
waiting and deferential.

The long, well-filled counters in the  
narrow room were lost in dim per-  
spective. Clerks hurried hither and  
thither. In the rear of the store was  
heard the sound of hammers and the  
creaking of the elevator. Though it  
was but nine o'clock in the morning,  
and the sun shining brightly outside,  
it was so gloomy in the store-room  
the gas had to be lit.

"Do I want a boy?" asked the  
owner of the store, turning around in  
his chair and looking sharply over the  
top of his spectacles. "What can you  
do?"

"Make myself useful, I hope," re-  
plied the boy.

"Oh, a general utility man." And  
Mr. Lansing laughed. "Can you write?"

"I am a graduate of the high  
school, sir?"

"Are you? That speaks well for  
you. What is your name?"

"Gabriel Winchester."

"Is your father living?"

"He died in Libby prison."

Mr. Lansing eyed him more keenly  
when he said that, and also more  
kindly.

"I am the only support of my mo-  
ther," the boy said, his voice husky;  
"almost the only support. She man-  
ages to secure work one day in the  
week."

The merchant was pleased with the  
boy's preciseness.

The head book-keeper, an old, gray-  
haired gentleman, with a benign face,  
had turned from his desk, attracted by  
the boy's voice and the character of  
his replies.

"Where were you last employed?"  
Mr. Lansing asked.

"At the office of the *Argus*."

"As a compositor?"

"No, but I expected to be. I was  
copy-holder, sir."

Mr. Lansing took off his glasses and  
wiped them.

"Have you any recommendation?"  
he asked.

"No, sir."

"Why not?"

The lad's lips trembled.

"I was—discharged," came at  
last, in a faint tone.

"Oh, that is it, eh?"

And Mr. Lansing frowned. "No  
wonder they gave you no recommen-  
dation. It strikes me you do not lack  
assurance. No, I do not want a boy."

He spoke with headless acrimony,  
wheeled around in his chair, and re-  
sumed his paper. He was a church  
member and admired nothing so much  
as integrity of character. Capacity,  
reliability and a stainless reputation  
were three things upon which he in-  
sisted in the selection of his employees.

The boy's face fell and he turned to  
go; but the book-keeper made him a  
sign to wait a few moments.

He had been strangely drawn to-  
ward the boy. There was something  
manly in his face, something self-con-  
tained in his bearing, much that was  
frank and fearless in his glance.

"Mr. Lansing," the bookkeeper  
said, respectfully, "perhaps it was  
candor in the boy and not assurance.  
Will you allow me to ask him a ques-  
tion."

"Oh, a dozen of them," replied  
Mr. Lansing, crustily, not lifting his  
eyes from his paper.

"Perhaps you should have made  
one more inquiry," the bookkeeper  
said.

"My lad, why were you discharg-  
ed?"

"Because I would not work on  
Sunday," came back in reply, steadily  
and bravely.

"What is that you say?"

"I was discharged because I would  
not work on Sunday," the lad repeat-  
ed. "They started a Sunday paper  
in the office last week. The men and  
boys laughed at me; but I didn't care.  
I could not work on that day, sir."

There was a resolute look on his  
face and he seemed to grow an inch or  
two taller.

"No—and you were right," declared  
Mr. Lansing, in a strong, gratified  
voice. "Just sit down a minute."

His opinion of the boy had entirely  
changed. He left the counting-room  
with that quick, nervous tread pecu-  
liar to him.

In fifteen minutes he returned. He  
had been over to the office of the  
*Argus*. The boy's story was correct.  
The proprietor of the paper, a crusty,  
impatient old gentleman, had nothing to  
say in the boy's favor; but the editor  
and foreman were pronounced in  
their praise.

"I do want a boy," Mr. Lansing  
said, as he placed his hand on the pe-  
titioner's head. "I believe you will  
suit me. Come here at this hour to-  
morrow morning."

A grateful look shone on the boy's  
face. "Thank you, sir," he said.  
He bowed politely and withdrew.

"Mr. Doyle," said Mr. Lansing to  
his head bookkeeper, "you have  
taught me a lesson. We can come  
wide of the truth, and do great injus-  
tice to another simply by asking one  
question too few."—*The Educator*.

### Fisherman's Superstitions.

Swedish anglers say that if a woman  
strides across the road no trout will be  
caught that day. The fishermen at  
Prostan Pans, if on their way they  
meet a pig, at once turn back and de-  
fer their embarkation; the evil bodes  
ill for their fishery. In the Orkneys  
fishermen on going to sea would con-  
sider themselves exposed to imminent  
danger if by accident they turned their  
boat in opposition to the sun's course.

It is also thought a bad omen to turn  
the prow of a boat toward the shore.  
They believe that for anyone to say  
"Good luck" to them when starting  
is ominous; also that pins found in a  
church and made into hooks get the  
best fish. Tackle, they say, stolen  
from a friend or a neighbor, will se-  
cure better fortune than that bought  
with money—a species of larceny more  
profitable to the fisherman than com-  
fortable to his friends. The Cornish  
fishermen have a superstition that if  
a white hare frequents the quays at  
night a storm will arise. Sneezing, a  
potent omen in ancient days, had its  
potential for good or evil among seamen.  
A sneeze on the left side at the mo-  
ment of embarking prognosticated  
evil, while a fortunate sneeze on the  
right side insured a favorable voyage.

### The Symbolism of Flowers.

In all ages, and among almost every  
people, flowers have been adopted as  
symbols, types and emblems of human  
combination, affection and loyalty.  
The reader need scarcely be reminded  
of the red and white roses which were  
the badges of Lancastrian and York  
rivals to the English throne.

But this symbolism of flowers dates  
back to periods far older than the time  
of the Wars of the Roses. The an-  
cient nations had their emblematic  
flowers. The special flower of the  
Hindoo, for instance, has always been  
the marigold. The Chinese display  
as their national flower the gorgeous  
chrysanthemum.

The Assyrians for ages proudly wore  
the water-lily. Egyptians delight  
most of all in the heliotrope; though  
the papyrus leaf, used by the ancient  
Egyptians in place of paper, may also  
be regarded in a high sense as the sym-  
bolic plant of the land of the Nile.

The Greeks and Romans were in  
habit of distributing the flowers in  
their luxurious gardens among their  
gods and demigods; just as in yet  
remoter times the sweet basil and the  
moonflower were sacred to Asiatic  
deities.

In the Roman custom, to Juno was  
devoted the lily, to Venus the myrtle  
and the rose, to Minerva the olive and  
the violet; Diana had the dittany,  
Ceres the poppy, Mars the ash, Bac-  
chus the grape-leaf, Hercules the  
poplar, and Jupiter, naturally, the  
monarch of trees, the oak.

So, we may infer that among the  
Romans, the lily and the oak were the  
emblems of power; the myrtle and the  
rose of love; the olive and the violet,  
of learning; the ash, of war; and the  
grape-leaf of festivity.

Even the days of the week, as we  
use them now, are named from deities  
who had each his special flower: the  
Sun (Sunday), the sunflower; the  
Moon (Monday), the daisy; Tuesday  
(the god Tui's day), the violet; Wed-  
nesday (the Woden's day), the blue  
monkshood; Thursday (the god  
Thor's day), the burdock; Friday  
(the goddess Freya's day), the orchid;  
and Saturday (Saturn's day), the  
horse-tail.

We also find that in our time the  
sacred days in the calendar of the  
English Church have all their flower  
or plant emblems, the principal of  
which are the holly for Christmas,  
the palm for Palm Sunday, and the  
amaranth for All Saints' Day.

Monarchs and nations have often  
had their symbolic flowers. The  
thistle is the emblem of Scotland and  
the shamrock of Ireland. The fleur-  
de-lis is the badge of the royal house  
of France, and the amaranth of that  
of Sweden. The rose blooms forever  
on the royal coat-of-arms of England.

### BASE BALL MANUFACTURE.

At least 10,000,000 base balls are  
made and sold in this country every  
year. Perhaps very few persons know  
the process by which these balls are  
manufactured or the nature of the  
stuffs used in constructing a standard  
ball. The most expert workmen are  
employed. First there is a little hard  
rubber ball, and around that the wrap-  
per winds a strong, blue, coarse yarn.  
When this reaches a prescribed size it  
is firmly wrapped with white Venetian  
yarn.

The balls are then placed in an oven  
and baked until all the moisture is  
taken out of them and they are reduced  
in size. This makes them solid.  
After this they are coated with cement.  
This causes the balls to retain their  
shape, and they cannot be knocked  
crooked. Then comes some fine blue  
yarn, and around the whole is placed  
fine white gilling twine. The balls are  
weighed, for each must be of certain  
weight, and are now ready for the  
covers. These latter are made of the  
best quality of horsehide. The cover  
consists of two pieces, each cut in the  
shape of the figure "8." By bending  
one section one way and the other in  
an opposite direction, a complete cover  
is obtained.

That was the discovery of a college  
boy. For years the balls were cov-  
ered with four pieces of leather, but  
the genius of the college chap has proved  
a great benefit to the manufacturers.  
At one time two covers were placed  
upon a ball. That is, the ball was  
half made when it was covered, and  
then another ball constructed over it.  
But even that did not prevent its being  
knocked out of shape. They cannot  
disturb the ball as now made, though,  
because the cement holds it.

A little machine owned by a Phil-  
adelphia firm is used for winding the

balls. It is the only one in the world.  
It wraps two and one-half ounces of  
the American Association balls in a  
minute, and the rest is finished by  
hand. That apparatus is a little  
wonder. It does its work as neatly  
as if it had brains, but is capable, say  
its owners, of a good deal of improve-  
ment.—*Phila. Times*.

### Walking in Circles.

It is a common incident in stories  
for a person lost in the woods to travel  
in a circle, coming out at the place  
whence he started.

This is founded on a curious fact,  
namely, that without the aid of the  
eyes few people can walk in a straight  
line. You may try the experiment if  
you please. Let a number of persons  
blindfold themselves and set out to  
walk in some large open space. The  
great majority will find themselves  
traveling in circles of fifty yards dia-  
meter, or thereabouts. A trial was  
made with eight schoolboys. Of these  
six hopped on the left leg, rose on  
that leg after a jump, and strode  
longer from left to right than from  
right to left. One boy did the very  
opposite, and the last showed no dif-  
ference in his strides. They were put  
upon a walking match for straight-  
ness, when the six boys swerved to the  
right, the one to the left, and the  
eighth kept straight on and gained  
the prize. Some scientific men think  
this peculiarity is due to the fact that  
one leg is slightly longer than the  
other. Mr. Darwin, however, and  
with more appearance of reason, be-  
lieves that men are right and left leg-  
ged, as they are right and left handed.

Right-handed persons are usually  
left-legged, and hence tend to diverge  
to the right as they walk. This, how-  
ever, is opinion merely, for the cause  
of our walking in circles is not really  
determined. Possibly those ingenious  
scientists who think tornadoes are  
made to whirl by the motion of the  
earth round its axis, may attribute  
the circular progress of lost persons to  
the same cause. Meanwhile, the  
youngsters can amuse themselves by  
experiments on their own hook.—*The  
Golden Argosy*.

### A Train Trick.

HOW A COMMERCIAL DRUMMER AND  
HIS WIFE PAID TRAVELING EX-  
PENSES.

Three or four commercial travelers  
were seated in the smoking car amus-  
ing themselves as commercial travelers  
are wont to do. Their conversation  
was not altogether of the price of goods  
or the probabilities of orders, but oc-  
casional turned to the fair sex.

"By the way," said one of the drum-  
mers, "before you boys came aboard  
I was back in the next coach, and I  
saw there a magnificent girl, as pretty  
as a picture. I was crazy to get ac-  
quainted with her, but she wouldn't  
have any foolishness. Run back and  
take a look at her."

Of course the other drummers saun-  
tered back, and on their return were  
loud in their praises of the stranger's  
beauty.

"Boys," said the speaker, "I'm  
willing to confess it's a clear case of  
love at first sight with me, and, just  
to get up my courage, I'll wager any  
one of you or the whole party \$5 that  
before we get to Indianapolis I'll be  
sitting beside that girl and she'll rest  
her head lovingly on my shoulder."

The other drummers were so eager  
for the "snap" that they quarreled as  
to which one should hold the stakes.  
The four five dollar bills were deposited  
with the fourth man as stakeholder,  
and the smitten wagger threw away  
his cigar and companions to the other car,  
telling his started for to keep watch  
of him.

They watched him. As he entered  
the coach the fair stranger was read-  
ing a novel. He walked boldly to her  
side and spoke to her. She looked up,  
smiled, moved to one side to make  
room for him, and when he had seated  
placed her pretty head upon his  
shoulder as if she had a right to. In  
half an hour the lucky commercial  
traveler drew from his pocket another  
cigar, the beauty raised her head, and  
he returned to the smoking car.

"My wife has excused me long  
enough for another smoke," he said  
to his amazed companions. "She  
didn't want to come with me on this  
trip for fear it would cost too much,  
but I told her we'd make money if  
she would come along. So far we are  
about \$40 ahead of expenses, and by  
fall, I expect to have enough to buy her  
a sealskin saccage. Those five dollar  
notes, please."

### TEACHING DEAF CHILDREN. Mr. Alexander Graham Bell Explains His Methods and His Plans.

THE PROPOSED ORGANIZATION OF A  
NORMAL SCHOOL, OR SCHOOL OF RE-  
SEARCH—MR. BELL SPEAKS OF THE  
NECESSITY OF TEACHING LANGUAGE  
TO YOUNG CHILDREN.

From the Washington Star, Oct. 8.

There was a gathering yesterday after-  
noon at the house No. 1234 16th street,  
where the little school for the in-  
struction of the deaf and dumb chil-  
dren, conducted by Mr. Alexander  
Graham Bell, of telephone fame, is  
located. This gathering included  
many persons interested or engaged in  
educational work. The object of the  
meeting was to hear a talk from Mr.  
Bell describing his past efforts in be-  
half of deaf and dumb children, and  
discussing a new plan for giving a  
wider scope to his work. Mr. Bell  
spoke informally. He rehearsed the  
history of the school, the work it has  
gradually come to do, and the objects  
before it in the future. Many years  
ago, he said, he became interested in  
the education of the deaf, and anxious  
for an opportunity to see what he  
could do in teaching little children;  
he desired to get a baby or child ex-  
tremely young to experiment with.

"It so happened," he continued,  
"that a child presented itself. A  
little boy five years of age was brought  
to me. I was consulted as to what  
ought to be done, and I offered to  
undertake its general education, al-  
though I never had anything to do  
with the education of the deaf before.  
I began to study general methods, but  
found great difficulty in all, because  
all methods I studied were adapted to  
children of maturer years. Here was  
a child of five. In many institutions  
children are not admitted till they  
are ten years of age. I studied the  
different works I could get hold of,  
and finally decided to adopt the meth-  
od that was now here in use; that  
was the method proposed by George  
Del Garneau two hundred years ago.  
I adopted his plan of teaching a deaf  
child to read and write in a natural  
way, just as we teach hearing children  
to speak their mother tongue. In-  
stead of commencing at the A, B, C's,  
I adopted this plan of writing to the  
child, as I would speak to a hearing  
child. I would write to the child  
all through the day, as I would have  
spoken to a hearing child. As George  
Del Garneau predicted, the child came  
to understand the writing, just as a  
hearing child comes to understand  
spoken words. Then it came about  
that the child wanted to write him-  
self. At first, of course, he did not  
have ready command of his hands and  
fingers. He would make known by  
gestures and signs what he wanted to  
write, and I would write it. Then I  
would erase my writing and have him  
trace it over. After that stage was  
reached he learned his letters, so he  
could be able to put new words to-  
gether. The experiment with this single  
child was a great success. Del Gar-  
neau had not considered very fully  
the method of teaching speech. I  
adopted the system devised by my  
father of visible speech. That boy in  
one year was using writing materials.  
He wrote about everything that he  
wanted to communicate to his friends.  
The floor would be strewn with little  
scraps of papers on which he had jot-  
ted his thoughts. Very many of these  
messages were grammatical. Some  
of them were very odd indeed. Short-  
ly after that the need of developing  
the speaking telephone took my  
thought off the deaf, and for a num-  
ber of years, and until within two  
years, I had no practical connection  
with the instruction of the deaf.  
About two years ago this little boy,  
now a young man, entered your  
school at Kendall Green. It was  
brought to my attention that boy had  
a remarkable knowledge of written  
English.

### A FIELD FOR WORK.

Mr. Bell related how inquiries as to  
the method of this boy's early training  
led to his publication in Prof. Fay's  
journal devoted to the interests of  
deaf-mutes of an account of the way  
in which the boy was taught. After  
this he received many letters of in-  
quiry from parents of deaf and dumb  
children anxious to do something for  
their children at home. He sent out  
to these parents copies of his article,  
and had afterwards received notes from  
them stating that they were delighted  
with the progress made by their chil-  
dren. This, he thought, showed that  
a great deal could be done with chil-  
dren at a very much younger age, than  
that at which they were admitted to  
the institutions for the instruction of

the deaf and dumb. He thought he  
saw also a great field for work. A  
cruel wrong he thought was done to  
the deaf child in not teaching it lan-  
guage. "How does he think?" said  
the speaker, "if we try to eliminate  
from our consciousness the train of  
words in which our thoughts take  
form, it is hard to realize what re-  
mains, yet what remains is the  
thought of a deaf child. The printed  
page of a book means no more to him,  
without instruction, than a page of  
Chinese does to us. How then does  
his mind grow? Chiefly by his own  
observation. In hearing children, you  
will be astonished to discover how  
much they are developed by hearing  
the experiences of others. The deaf  
child is cut off in a great degree from  
the experiences of others. If left to  
grow up in this way, the condition of  
his mind is lamentable. In order to  
understand it, we must consider what  
our minds would be if we eliminated  
everything we ever heard of or read  
of. That is the condition of the deaf  
child that grows up without instruc-  
tion—ignorance of a depth that can-  
not be realized; a meagerness of concep-  
tion of abstract things hardly conceiv-  
able. It is an ignorance that is  
dangerous, and upon that danger to  
society rests the chief argument in  
favor of the public instruction of the  
deaf."

Mr. Bell discussed the necessity and  
possibility of teaching the deaf child  
a language, and referred to the eager-  
ness of a child of four or five to learn  
language, and the ease with which it  
acquired it at that age. The field be-  
fore them was to devise methods of  
teaching language. The best years  
for the acquisition of language were  
before any attempt was made to in-  
struct them in the institutions.

### AN EXPERIMENTAL SCHOOL.

After correspondence with parents  
he said he induced two or three of  
them to employ a teacher and to open  
a school. He undertook to go into  
school every day and make sugges-  
tions. Then they carried out an-  
other idea and formed a parents' class.  
The parents came and met  
him for an hour every day, and they  
studied what could be done for the  
children. The latest important fea-  
ture added to the school was the ad-  
mission into the parents' class last year  
two of the students so they might have  
teachers trained in the special modes  
of instruction. They had invited and  
proposed to invite experienced teach-  
ers of the deaf to lecture to them.  
The interest taken in the work had  
made it seem feasible and advisable  
to supplement parents' class by a corps  
of students who would devote them-  
selves to the instruction of very young  
deaf children, the instruction of the  
deaf in the use of the vocal organs.  
He referred to the thorough methods  
of instruction of the deaf in Germany  
and Italy. The statistics showed that  
this method of instruction was not in  
much use in the United States. In  
1883 only fourteen per cent of the  
deaf children in this country were  
being taught to use their vocal organs,  
while eighteen per cent were given  
occasional instruction in their use,  
leaving 68 per cent who received no  
instruction at all. In the ordinary  
normal schools of Germany instruc-  
tion was given to the student in the  
mechanism of speech and the anat-  
omy of the vocal organs. Those  
showing special aptitude and knowl-  
edge as to the vocal organs were  
picked out as teachers of the deaf.  
There is no school in America where  
teachers of the deaf are trained, and  
no attention is paid to the mechan-  
ism of speech. The blind could not  
lead the blind. Before they could  
have a large percentage of deaf chil-  
dren instructed in the use of their  
vocal organs, they must have teachers  
who know something about the me-  
chanism of speech. To this subject he  
said he had devoted much study, and  
it was while investigating it that he  
had developed the speaking telephone.

He referred to recent action in intro-  
ducing this matter in the normal  
schools in Milwaukee and in Cook  
County, Illinois. Last winter, when  
delivering a course of lectures to pa-  
rents, on the mechanism of speech,  
it occurred to him that he might in-  
vite some graduates of the Normal  
school here, and he was gratified at  
having a class of forty-five come in  
reponse to his invitation.

A PROPOSED SCHOOL OF RESEARCH.  
He proposed now, if possible, to  
organize a corps of students who  
would devote themselves to this work  
of teaching articulation. There were  
now four children under instruction

in the school. More wanted to come  
in, but could not be admitted. He  
did not believe in the congregation of  
defective children. What were they  
to do with others who could not come  
in? He proposed with the students  
of last year to do work outside, at the  
homes of the children. He proposed  
to have this school a centre of informa-  
tion for parents, from which they  
could learn what to do with their  
children. Part of the work of these  
normal classes would be correspond-  
ence with parents. He expected to  
arrange for lectures from experienc-  
ed teachers. This, he said, would be  
a school of research. He had been  
engaged for years in laborious re-  
search in connection with this subject,  
and had been obliged to employ a  
staff of assistants to help him. He  
expected now that the members of  
this class should carry on this work  
of research. The aims were to im-  
prove methods of teaching the deaf,  
making them applicable to little  
children, to search and condense the  
literature of the subject, to collect  
information as to results of teaching  
as shown in adult life, and to gather  
statistics from which something can  
be learned as to the causes of con-  
genital deafness. They would have  
three separate departments of the  
school: The school for little chil-  
dren, taught by Mrs. Bingham and  
Mrs. Davis; the normal class, which  
would receive instruction every day  
from the ladies named and from him-  
self, also observe the instruction of  
the children and devote some time to  
study and research; and the parent's  
class, which would be a council to de-  
cide upon methods. If feasible, a  
small class of adult deaf-mutes would  
be formed, for purposes of demonstra-  
tion. Instruction would be given  
also in outline drawing. This was  
sometimes a child's only mode of  
conversation. The children, then,  
would themselves resort to drawing  
to convey their meaning. This in-  
struction would begin next Tuesday,  
when Mr. George E. Little would  
give the class "a chalk talk." Mr.  
Bell said he would organize this class  
if there was only one applicant, but  
would be pleased if more came.

### Eli Perkins in Saratoga.

Most of the waiters of the States are  
colored college students from Howard  
University, Washington. My waiter  
told me this morning that he had fin-  
ished geometry in mathematics, Livy,  
Caesar and Virgil in Latin, and the  
Anabasis Greek.

The other day at dinner Prof.  
Henry, of Harvard College, was scan-  
ning a line of Virgil's hexameter to  
illustrate his motto to a rich business  
friend who had not read the classics.

"Longfellow's Evangeline and Vir-  
gil's epics" said the Professor, were  
written in the same hexameter. Now  
the first line of Virgil is scanned like  
this: "Ar ma—vi rum—que—"

"Why, I declare," he said, (hesitat-  
ing) "I've forgotten the old familiar  
words."

"Shall I give them to you," asked  
the waiter politely.

"You!" asked the professor in as-  
tonishment.

"Yes sir," said the black man.

"They are,

"Arma Virumque cano, Trojano qui  
primus ab oris."

"Great guns!" exclaimed the busi-  
ness millionaire, "where did you  
learn Latin?"

"At college, sir," said the waiter.

When the rich man found out all  
the poor negro's acquirements and  
ambition and poverty, he asked him  
how much it cost him a year at How-  
ard University.

"It costs one hundred and thirty  
dollars a year, and I've got 3 years  
to go."

"Well here," he said, "is five  
hundred dollars—you can keep the  
change, and when you get through  
come and



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCT. 29, 1885.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50. Clubs of ten, 12. If not paid within six months, 25. These prices are invariable. Remit by post-office money order, or by registered letter. 62 Terms, cash in advance.

CONTRIBUTIONS. All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in communications.

Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

WHEN a person has been deaf to all sound for a great number of years, he becomes somewhat skeptical on the matter of artificial aids to hearing. This incredulity is increased by experiments with a few of the great number of patent hearing appliances which possess little or no merit. Of late years, several inventions have appeared, all of which claim to produce a complete restoration of hearing power to the person using them. Unlike the ancient and time-honored ear-trumpet, these new inventions do not operate with honest directness through the channel of the ear. They are said to possess a mysterious influence upon the nerves of the teeth, cheek bones, throat, etc., by which these nerves convey the air vibrations to an understanding brain. Whatever merit has attached to the use of these nerve-conducting hearing appliances in some cases, it is certain that their use in deaf-mute institutions is quite limited, although they have been long and patiently tested. The "American Annals of the Deaf and Dumb" now makes public a new device, invented by Prof. E. H. Currier, of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, which possesses undeniable merits and advantages. A number of pupils, hitherto supposed to be totally deaf, are by its use able to distinguish spoken words, and its value in the classroom as an aid to articulation teaching is very great indeed. There is no claim to mystery in its construction, as the instrument is based entirely upon acoustic principles. Neither are there any such extravagant promises as that it will restore all deaf-mutes to hearing, the inventor being content with modestly asserting that in a large proportion of cases its use will be found beneficial.

The ravages of small-pox in Montreal has caused that city much loss. Wholesale houses that have supplied inland towns with goods for half a century are unable to get orders, and when goods are shipped in many cases the persons to whom they are consigned refuse to receive them. Three deaf-mute institutions are located at Montreal, two of which are under the direction of the Catholic Church, and are for males and females respectively. The other is the Mackay Institution, which is situated nearer the business part of the city than the other two, which are in the suburbs. As yet, we are unable to say whether or not, any deaf-mute has been attacked, or if the dread disease has gained a foothold in any of the deaf-mute institutions.

The Gallaudet Centennial Memorial project is beginning to boom. Agents in the different States are placing their best foot forward and pushing things with an energy that betokens early success. Several of the little papers published at institutions are voicing the project in terms of commendation. These papers can do a great deal towards helping forward the Memorial Fund, and we hope they will keep the matter before the eyes of their readers until every one has contributed.

The Legislature of New Hampshire, through the instrumentality of the venerable Thomas Brown, has made an annual appropriation of \$300 for two years, to sustain the Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission.

# ITEMIZER.

## News From Every State in the Union.

### FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Mr. Frank Harvey is a stage-driver in Cayuta, N. Y.

Mrs. Boers, of Bridgeport, is visiting friends in New York City.

Thomas P. Moodie, of Cambridgeport, Mass., is the happy father of a baby girl.

Miss Emma Vincent, of Rowe, Mass., was in Housick Falls, for some time visiting her friends.

There are over ten deaf-mutes, of Lowell, Mass., who will go to Nashua next November 25th.

There is a deaf-mute lady living three miles from Cayuga, N. Y., where Mr. J. Andrews intends to move.

Miss Lizzie Noble, who now lives in Harlem, will move down to Twenty-ninth Street on the first of November.

Housick Falls mowing machine shops are not opened yet this season. Fifteen hundred men are waiting for the opening of the work.

Mr. Winslow J. McCullough, of Wilmington, Del., will go to Philadelphia, Pa., and will visit the Philadelphia Institution, on Sunday.

Pat. Connolly, of Beaver Falls, Pa., intends to get married to Miss Katie Daily, of Cleveland, O., on the 2d of November, and will live in Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Thomas I. McClurg, of Pittsburg, Pa., has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Patton, for three weeks. She received a warm welcome on her return home.

Albert Chapman, of Keene, N. H., thinks of going to Boston on Thanksgiving Day, and then stopping at Nashua to attend the Levee and Roller Skating.

W. H. Terhuni, who was married to a speaking lady, of Danbury, Ct., about a year ago, is prospering. They own a \$3,000 house, and are building a cottage.

Deaf-mutes who intend going to the Levee and Roller Skating at Nashua, on the 25th of November, next will please write to E. H. French, care Gregg & Sons, Nashua, N. H.

Mr. G. Lessing, of Tannersville, Pa., was married to Miss Mary J. Arnold, of the same place, in October of last year. The bride is in full possession of her senses, while the groom is a semi-mute.

N. H. McGrew, of Gilman, Ia., nearly added himself to the number of railroad victims, some time ago, while driving his team of horses across the track, but fortunately escaped each time.

Mr. and Mrs. Jurhing, of Brooklyn, had quite a number of callers Sunday, the 25th inst. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Russell, Miss Bryan, Mr. Senior and Mr. Ward, of the Newark Day School.

Mr. Albert Carlisle, of Bangor, Me., works in a cabinet shop, as trimmer, and has been there for four years. He will go to Nashua to attend the first Grand Levee and Roller-skating. He hopes he will meet his many schoolmates.

Mrs. Minerva Fish stayed at V. B. Wright's home for one day last week, after visiting at Peterboro, N. H. Then she went home to Winchester, Mass. On her way to Lowell with Miss Lafferty, they stopped at Nashua for a short call on V. B. Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Washington Farrer, of Dell Rapids, Dakota, traveled to Sioux Falls, last spring, on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Simpson, the Superintendent of the deaf and dumb institution. They saw one Indian pupil there. They expect to visit John A. Mills in November, who has a farm there.

N. E. McGrew, of Gilman, Marshall Co., Ia., is an enterprising farmer. He has threshed 942 bushels of oats, 184 of wheat; has 40 acres of corn, feeds 20 hogs and over 60 shoats. He became acquainted with two deaf-mute strangers last summer, named Schuyler Long, of Marshalltown, Iowa, and a Mr. Cook, of Appanoose Co., Iowa.

The notorious gang, J. M. T. Davis & Co., were in Worcester last Friday, the 23d inst., selling alphabet cards. Mary Morse, alias Walsh, having accidentally strayed into the shop where Mr. Howe is employed. On the same day, they took the cars for Springfield, Mass., having stayed but one day in Worcester, evidently to escape arrest, as the mutes of Worcester are bent on exterminating the rascals.

Mrs. E. C. Ould will be in New York about the 15th of November. The winsome little daughter Frankie, who brightens the home at Thomaston, will accompany her mother. Ed. will play "grass widow" until Thanksgiving, when he will join them. They will be the guests of Mrs. Clara Roberts, of Harlem. Mrs. Ould is a graduate of Fairwood, and has hosts of friends in New York who are desirous of seeing her.

Rev. Elias Victor Lebreton, a Catholic priest, who has been engaged in missionary work in Arizona, has been assigned by Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, to the direction of the spiritual interests of the French and Spanish Catholic residents of Philadelphia, together with the Catholic deaf-mutes who have, heretofore, had no regularly assigned spiritual attend. Father Lebreton, who arrived from Arizona on Thursday and is now staying at the Archbishop's residence, has also been appointed Professor of French language in the Archdiocesan Seminary of St. Charles Borromeo, where he will give instruction three times a week. Father Lebreton, it is stated, will be assigned permanently either to St. Mary's on Fourth St., below Locust St., where the Deaf-Mute Sunday School stands, or to St. Patrick's, Twelfth St., near Locust St. These two parishes contain the largest number of French and Spanish residents.

Miss E. J. Tilton, of Dalton, Mass., recently spent three pleasant days visiting in Palmer, Mass.

Thomas D. Delp and his mother, of Philadelphia, had a very pleasant time in the country last week.

Miss Maria Hess and her speaking sister are on a visit to Miss Stevenson, and may remain nearly a week. They live seven miles from Lancaster, Pa.

Miss Jane M. Campbell, of Houston, Texas, and lately living in Columbus, O., has gone to Dunkirk, N. Y., where she is stopping with her sister, Mrs. J. H. Setchel.

Mr. H. C. Rider, Superintendent of the Malone Deaf-Mute Institution, was in Housick Falls on business for two days. Two deaf and dumb boys of Housick Falls were sent to his school as new pupils.

Miss Lydia Denlinger, of Lancaster, Pa., accompanied by her deaf-mute brother Martin, visited Mrs. Stevenson and her daughter, Georgie, in Philadelphia, for three days, and enjoyed their visit very much.

Rev. P. W. Packard, pastor of the Salem Society of Deaf-mutes in Salem, Mass., has been appointed Justice of the Peace by Gov. Robinson. This will enable Mr. Packard to be of more use officially to his class. He has had frequent calls, hitherto, but could only act as interpreter. Those employing him in any capacity should remember to at least pay his expenses abroad, and his fees at home—a thing which has been too frequently neglected in the past by numerous callers for his services.

"A Philadelphia" writes:—"I read your editorial in reference to the Garfield Memorial Certificate, and am very glad that you wrote it. I think Mr. Arms has been unjustly, if not shamefully, abused. But he has borne all this like a gentleman, and for this he commands my respect. He has done what any man would do under the same circumstances, and I think some deaf-mutes have been recklessly ungrateful in their treatment of him. It remains to be seen whether those injurious persons have the pluck and manliness to confess their mistake, when they receive the beautiful gift."

An interesting and novel service was given in St. James' Church on Monday evening, Sept. 21st, a service for the benefit of the deaf-mute residents of this city and vicinity—and was largely attended by the mutes. It was conducted by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of New York, who interpreted Rev. Dr. Knight in the sign language. Dr. Gallaudet also administered the sacrament of Baptism to the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Witmyer. At the close of the sermon Dr. Gallaudet delivered a lecture on the beginning of Deaf-Mute Instruction and its progress in this country, his father having introduced that grand system of signs in the Hartford, Conn., School over fifty years ago.—*Lancaster News Era*.

## A Wedding.

DEAR SIR:—Your correspondent, "St. Matthew," having not made his appearance at the wedding that occurred last Sunday, I was requested to step into his magnificent congressman shoes, and write up the interesting social event, for insertion in your valuable JOURNAL. The marriage of Mr. Edwin J. Gustaf, of railroad, Ill., and Miss Pauline Gensche, of this city, was solemnized on the 18th of the present month by a German preacher, at the residence of the bride's parents, in the presence of the relatives and quite a host of mute friends of the contracting parties. Miss Clara Gensche attended her sister, the bride, and Mr. Frank Dornback was the "best man." Shortly after the ceremony, the refreshments served were very rich and in abundance. The spacious parlors were handsomely decorated with flowers, etc., and in the reception room the costly and beautiful presents were displayed for the inspection of about two hundred guests. The bride party soon departed on a tour for the South, and will soon be "at home" in Pullman, where he has a suitable position in the wood department of the Pullman factory. The bride used to be under the instruction of Prof. Emery at the Day School in this city, and the groom, a graduate, won his "sheep skin" at the Deaf and Dumb Institution, in this State.

OBSERVER.

CHICAGO, 10-20-85.

## Incidents of the Granite State Convention.

Almos Smith, of New Boston, N. H., rode in his new buggy drawn by a colt that has a strain of the famous Hambletonian blood, aged six years, twenty-five miles in company with Miss Sophia Swett.

A drive up Mount Monadnock, as chronicled in the JOURNAL, was given up, owing the lack of enthusiasm of the mutes present. They went home by early trains.

Several of mutes were shown through a large shoe factory. A firm said that some of them would make desirable hands, and they would give mutes employment if they ask for it.

They visited the birth-place of the Morrison sisters, and their graves.

A leap and hop and jump were indulged in by several mute participants. Mr. Mitchell Swett, of New Boston, jumped 27½ feet in a leap, hop, jump, beating Mr. Owen, of Hillsboro, by a foot, in the presence of a mass of persons.

Mr. Swett and Miss Sophia Swett spent the afternoon in roller-skating. They suffered some falls, which elicited laughter.

## Rev. Mr. Mann's appointments.

Nov. 1st, Columbus, O., 10:30 A.M. and 2:30 P.M.  
" 6th, New Castle, Pa., 7:30 P.M.  
" 8th, Edgewood, Pa., Morning.  
" 8th, Wilkesburg, Pa.,  
" 8th, Pittsburgh, Pa., 3:00 P.M.

## Dr. Gillett's Generous Move.

Fourteen years ago, Prof. Wing, of Minnesota, was a clerk in a Boston bank, but upon the offer of Supt. Noyes, he accepted a position as teacher in that distant institution. For thirteen years, he labored faithfully and well in the class-room, developing into a first class teacher by his shrewd judgment of character and methods. Outside of the school-room, he was every ready and willing to give others the benefit of his own experience and understanding. He won the affection of his pupils and the rest of his associates in the profession. All this, I have gathered from the *Mutes' Companion*. As a man, he deserves credit for thus proving to the world that a deaf-mute, once educated and situated under favorable conditions, could lead an exemplary life, useful to others and beneficial to society.

But he has done more. When he was chosen editor of the *Mutes' Companion*, his sphere of usefulness was extended over a wider field. Naturally a man of quick parts and gifted with a command of forcible, if plain, language, he discussed in his paper all methods for the education of our class and all measures proposed for their better welfare, with a freedom and an originality, sometimes a boldness, which attracted attention from others engaged in the profession, and many of his excellent reflections upon men and methods have gone the rounds of the deaf-mute press, receiving general praise on account of the sound, practical nature of his views. So it came to pass, that though deaf like the rest of us, he demanded and received the respect due to one who knew what he was writing about, perhaps better than many others of his co-laborers elsewhere, and was fearless in expressing his views.

In doing so, he has elevated not only himself but the whole class with him. Prof. Wing is not the only one who has, by his example and works, proved that we are capable of better things, provided we are given equal opportunities with the rest of the world. The number of those who can be ranked with Prof. Wing in point of usefulness and efficiency, is a large one and is increasing every year, so that in the near future, we can hope to see many of our disabilities, forced upon us by custom and prejudice, removed to our advantage.

Dr. Gillet, who has been justly regarded as one of the most progressive men in the profession, and has often been called upon to act as the champion to coach his lance against the knight-errants of the oral system and to repel their fierce but unstable assaults upon the natural method of signs, understood, with keen insight, the character of Mr. Wing, and offered him the highest inducement ever put to a deaf teacher, to enter his own institution. This action on the part of Dr. Gillet is more significant than appears upon the bare surface. His generous appreciation of a deaf-mute teacher is in strong contrast with the selfish, unreasonable policy of another superintendent in another state, who has openly expressed an unmistakable prejudice against the class whom he has been called upon to govern, and has shunt them out of the highest paid employment that is left open to them by the deprivation of one of their senses. It is a shame that men, who have all the world before them where to choose, should seek to keep capable, intelligent deaf-mutes, out of the truly profession which they fill so satisfactorily, and in many cases much better than their contemporaries in the possession of all their senses.

The highest salary paid to any deaf-mute teacher has been limited to \$1,200, even in those institutions where speaking gentlemen received the more liberal stipend of \$2,000 or more a year. Why this unjust discrimination? Are a deaf teacher's services less productive, less useful, less worthy of remuneration than those of a hearing professor who may be wanting in all the necessary qualities that go to make up a good instructor—namely, experience, adaptability and familiarity with the mental idiosyncrasies of the pupils? In a conversation with a prominent deaf-mute teacher upon this very subject, at the last National Convention, he feelingly complained of the injustice, and told me that an effort had been made to secure the united co-operation of all deaf-mute teachers, something after the plan of printers' union, to demand the same wages as are paid to hearing men, to enforce these demands whenever possible, and to assist each other in securing better wages, as in this way they could raise the value of their services and receive it, but owing to the extreme distance of institutions from each other, the plan did not meet with the success it deserved. Who can blame us for demanding equal wages for equal services rendered? None but a heartless cynic would deny us such justice, and those who labor for us and elevate us, we will give due meed of praise and erect monuments to their memory after they are dead, in that Westminster Abbey of the Deaf, the National College at Washington. Like the late Dr. Peet, the good Dr. Gillett, of Illinois, has done, and is still doing eminent service for the whole class, not confined to those of Illinois alone.

With the exception of the two professors at the College, whose salaries range in the neighborhood of \$2,000, Prof. Wing is the highest paid deaf teacher to be found anywhere. I know of no other with \$1,800 a year. So much for Dr. Gillett's sagacious

liberality, which might well be imitated by other Superintendents or Principals. I can understand why, before the existence of the National College, the poor, half educated deaf-mute teachers should be paid less than their more fortunate hearing associates. They did not possess the same advantages of a thorough education and experience of the world, hence they were put in charge of the lowest classes; but those conditions have been changed. Since the advent of the College, the standard of education has been considerably raised, and, by the eternal fitness of things, the value of deaf-mute teachers ought to have been raised in the same proportion. If not, why not? In the Ohio and Michigan Institutions, the salaries, though too low for the profession, are yet paid with common justice to deaf and hearing teachers in the same proportion. This is commendable. There should be no class distinctions, no dividing line in this profession, and may the day be near at hand when such cruel, invidious distinctions should be forever levelled, is the sincere wish of

H. C. WHITE.

## Woonsocket Briefs.

The selection of Prof. Amos Draper as treasurer is well commended here. There is some talk in Providence about forming a club. It's a good idea. Go ahead, boys.

Mr. and Mrs. Dypres contemplate visiting friends in New Hampshire soon.

A semi-mute, who evidently reads every newspaper he holds on, says that he saw an item to the effect that "A Mr. Lucy, deaf and dumb, committed suicide by cutting his throat, in Lawrence, Mass., last Thursday."

Mrs. Whitlesey, of Deerfield, Mass., and Mrs. Oscar Kinsman, of Providence, honored Mrs. Follet with a visit last week. They took great delight in chatting over school days gone by.

Erwin E. Aldrich and mother arrived home last Friday after a six weeks' trip through New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio. He especially spoke of the grandeur of Niagara Falls and of what he saw in Saratoga. He reports that Woonsocket's favorite "girl, Minnie F. Smith, is enjoying tip top health.

Not long ago, George Legg declared that he'd never take unto himself a "deaf and dumb girl," though he is mute himself, and boasted about his ease in capturing the affections of any hearing woman. After spending a good many dollars on his "best girl" by giving her presents, drives and taking her to theatres, she ironically gave him the "mittens," when he proposed to her for her hand. He has changed his mind somewhat about his former foolish declaration. Experience is the best teacher, Eh!

We wish to say to your Quaker "cor." that we said there was in Providence a fellow who gave as his name the name of your friend referred to. From your statements in substantiation, we conclude that the fellow who claimed to hail from the city of Brotherly Love, was a fraud. We thank thee for thy noble defense of thy friend, whom we claim among our friends. Smoke!

ROGER WILLIAMS.

RHODE ISLAND, OCT. 24, 1885.

## Lowell, Mass.

It appears to me that deaf beats are getting to be numerous in and outside.

Some deaf-mutes would be willing to pay out cash for travelling expenses except at stopping places, where they would make calls on their mute friends who keep house and stay with them until a late hour, or so late that the host and hostess get sleepy, which would of course compel them either to ask the visitors to excuse them or invite them to stay over night and dine with them the next morning, enlarge the grocer's bills, and deduct from their savings which they earn by hard labor. I know a family, whose name and residence I do not wish to mention, who complained of having so many visitors, whose stomachs they could not afford to fill at their expense. It is a great pity that they who showed their generous hearts out of respect by sacrificing their hard savings, did not have courage enough to ask the visitors to excuse them after explaining reasons. They should have done so, and if the visitors do not go, they ought to force them out in any way, even by help of police, who will furnish them lodgings in the palace.

Mr. Endor E. Estabrook went to Lexington on a week's vacation. One morning he went to Boston at one o'clock with his cousin who runs the milk route from that place to Boston, a distance of nine miles, and on the way, as his cousin desired another sleep, he let Endor drive, though he did not know the way, but the horse was a guide itself regardless of the rough roads and darkness, and upon nearing Boston, his cousin found the way right when he woke up. It shows that the horse has a remarkable intelligence.

Another cousin of Endor's died in West Somerville, Mass., a few days after his return, and he with his folks attended the funeral last Wednesday.

Miss Lafferty went to Nashua, N. H., with Mrs. Fisher, of Winchester, Mass., for one day last week. She reminded "Hubbie" of the circulars on

which were printed about the Levee, to be held on the evening of the 25th of November. Will Mr. French, of Nashua, N. H., state in what town and state will the Levee take place, as the circulars did not say anything about it. It simply said In—Hall, November 25th, 1885.

Miss M. French made a visit at her brother's residence in Tewksbury. Her brother keeps a large farm there, and is well-known here as one of the largest producers, and also a dairy-man.

A printed envelope addressed to Mr. John O'Rourke, Kendall Green, Washington, D. C., was seen by "Hubbie" here. Is he in business on Kendall Green.

Mr. J. N. Nelson has applied for an increase in his pay. We hope he will succeed.

Mr. Geo. E. Tripp is taking shaving lessons. The result of his first lesson was that he cropped Mr. Sawyer's chin off so closely that red pimples appeared on it the next day.

Mr. John McCarthy came near cutting off his little toe with an axe while chopping wood, but luckily it only scraped his corn off.

Mr. and Mrs. Wardman have gone into housekeeping.

Mr. Goldsmith, of Boston, was the preacher the Sunday before last. Subject was the "Broken Heart." It was not a love story, but a religious one.

Mr. Geo. C. Sawyer has been suffering with lasting sharp pains in his left side, that kept him away from work most of the time last week.

HUBBIE.

## Braddock, Pa.

Mr. Samuel Davidson, after being sick for two weeks with malarial fever, is able to walk out and call on his relatives and friends, who have sympathized with him so much in his illness.

Mr. S. C. Cummings has been visiting in Brownsville, Pa., Hon. J. G. Blaine's birth-place.

Mrs. G. Hartley left here on Monday for Baltimore, on a visit.

Mrs. Friend, of Baltimore, mother of Mr. and Mrs. W. Friend, is visiting them at their home at North Braddock.

Mr. W. S. Cummings has again been appointed manager of the Opera house. He is a brother of T. C. Cummings of the Edgar Thomson Steel Works.

Mr. Dandon, of Columbus, Ohio, well-known in connection with the Allegheny Base-Ball Club, visited the Steel-works last week.

Among Friday's visitors to the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Edgewood were Mrs. S. Davidson and her friend, Mr. John Rhodes, of Crawford Co., Pa.

It is said that Comegie Bros intend to put an additional turn of men at the Steel Works at this place on January 1st, making three turns of eight hours each per day. We do not like the idea of working twelve hours.

Another new wire mill at West Braddock, it is said, will be completed and in operation by next Spring. Work on the building was commenced last week.

GEN. BRADDOCK.

## Eastern Indiana News.

David W. Woods came to see Mr. Amos French on particular business recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Butener have removed to Bryant.

David S. Violey, a former pupil of the Indiana Institution, and Mrs. Carolina Shepherd, nee Eis, a former pupil of the Ohio Institution, were married on September 30th, at 4 p.m., at the residence of the bride, by a Justice of Peace. The wedding was private, but rich in appointment.

Mrs. Amos French entertained her sister, Mrs. Edmond S. Leach, of Fairmount last week, while Messrs. French and Leach went a fishing to the reservoir at Celina, Ohio. David S. Eis, brother-in-law of Mr. Violey joined them at the Ohio State line. They had lots of fish and fun, Messrs. French and Leach stopped over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Violey.

Mr. Leach has sold out his interest in the saw-mill to his father.

The mother of Nathan Kimball bought him a farm at Fairmount, he agreeing to let her live with him until death.

Amos French and family, in company with Mr. E. S. Leach and wife are at Kokomo, spending a few days' visit with Mrs. French and Leach's relatives. They will return home in the latter of next week.

DETECTIVE FRANCAISE.

Oct. 17, '85.

## Rev. J. Chamberlain's Appointments.

Sunday, November 1.—All Saints' Church, Providence, R. I., A. M. Holy Communion, interpreted; P. M., Sign service.

Monday, Nov. 2.—All Saints' Chapel, Worcester, Mass., 7:30 P. M.

Tuesday, Nov. 3.—Church of the Good Shepherd, Nashua, N. H., 7:30 P. M.

Wednesday, Nov. 4.—Manchester, N. H.

Thursday, Nov. 5.—Room of the "Silent Society," Lowell, Mass., 7:30 P. M.

Friday, Nov. 6.—Evening, Beverly, Mass.

Sunday, Nov. 8.—Church of the Good Shepherd, Boston, Mass., 12 M., Holy Communion, interpreted; 3 P. M., Sign service.

# NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THERE was a heavy snowstorm in Grand Forks, Dakota, on October 26th.

PITTSBURGH has a famine of nails, resulting from the long strike of the nailers.

NATURAL gas has just been discovered near Sharon, Pa., at a depth of 400 feet.

THE alleged murderer of Preller was visited and identified by his father, Samuel N. Brooks, of Hyde, England.

HALF a million acres of prairie in the Texas Panhandle are reported on fire, causing great loss to ranchers and cattlemen.

JAMES CLABRY, of New Haven, Conn., died from a dose of carbolic acid, which he drank in mistake for a drink of whiskey.

Efforts are still being made to have experts appointed to pass on Riel's sanity, but the impression is general that he will be hanged.

The trial of Ferdinand Ward is now in progress. James D. Fish, ex-president of the Marine Bank, has been brought from Auburn Prison to testify.

A CONNECTICUT life insurance company has taken possession of the water works at Evansville, Ind., on account of default in payment of interest on bonds.

A PARIS despatch announces that French scientists have been successful in transmitting an electric force of forty horse power over a distance of nearly twenty miles.

TEN Italian laborers were swept off a caboose after passing the Oakdale Station, on the Massachusetts Central Railroad, by coming in contact with a freight train on a side track. One was killed and nine severely injured.

A vein of rich looking ore was recently discovered near at Atlanta, Tex., by J. M. Adams and Dr. Hornaday. Prof. Paul Fraunhofer, to whom a sample of the mineral was sent, reported that the ore assays \$300 per ton in gold and \$150 in silver.

UNLESS King Theobald's complete acceptance



## BROOKLYN AND ROUNDABOUTS.

### The Pound Party.

#### COMING EVENTS.

It was just 8:59 p.m., when Mr. Henry Stengele took the platform and asked those present for a few minutes attention. This took place in the rooms of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes last Wednesday. In front of Mr. Stengele, was a long table which was made of a couple of pine planks, placed endwise on two carpenter's horses. On the table was a miscellaneous assortment of packages. Some wrapped in old newspapers, others in plain wrapping paper, and still others in the finest of tissue paper. Some were skillfully while others were done up in the most bungling manner—and all were supposed to weigh just one pound—but no one cared to weigh them.

Mr. Stengele said that it was about time the curtain was rung up, and without more ado introduced Mr. Charles E. Green as the auctioneer.

Mr. Green then picked up the first package that came handy and proceeded to ask "What'll you give?"

Five cents was the first bid, and this rapidly rose till it was knocked down to Mr. Thomas Godfrey for sixty cents.

The package, which was wrapped neatly in brown paper, looked as if it contained something valuable, and Mr. Godfrey's eyes snapped knowingly as he remarked that "he had a good thing."

The package was undone and found to contain about a peck of sawdust. Mr. Godfrey's countenance fell, and he ceased the auctioneer of running a "sawdust game." As it had been agreed beforehand that money would be returned on worthless articles, Mr. Godfrey got his sixty cents back, and threw the sawdust in the stove and spit on it "for luck," as he said.

Mr. Green, as soon as the excitement among the ladies had ceased, said to "What is in it?" took the next package that came to hand.

The bids rose more rapidly than the waters of Hell Gate at the Flood Rock explosion, and again Mr. Godfrey carried off the prize. He was more cautious this time, and his face wore a calm, placid look, and he even refused to smile. The package was undone and five or six pieces of coal rattled out on the floor. Somebody remarked that he had "a sure thing this time," as black diamonds were always handy, but Mr. Green decided that as there was not enough of the fuel to warm a grasshopper much less the inside of a stove, handed back the cash, much to the disgust of Mr. Jams, who took care of the shekels.

Mr. Godfrey spit into the stove again and threw the coal in too, and slammed the door to. When the stove had ceased to vibrate, Package No. 3 was held up for inspection. Bids went up fast, beginning at five cents—ten cents—eleven cents—twelve—fifteen—twenty-five—going—going—no—thirty—going—thirty-five—thirty-six—Fifty! going—going—going—gone," and Mr. Brown, who said he "knew beans," cast one of his smiles around the room, which quickly vanished when he found he had got two lunch cakes, when he confidently supposed he would be able to display a diamond ring or perhaps a gold "flicker" to the envious gaze of those assembled, a pound of soda crackers was knocked down for seventy-five cents, and they were passed around and everybody sampled one.

Just here, the hearing and speaking people decided to take hand. Mr. Woolman, who occupied the last chair in the hall, led off. He has a voice resembling a callopie, and a moustache like Hon. John H. Logan's, and every time he gave his bid the gas flared and flickered, and some thought a miniature earthquake was fooling around. He made several bids, and at last secured a bag of hickory nuts at twenty times their value. His bids after this were made in so low a tone that his moustache prevented them going any further than their curl.

Mr. Godfrey, seeing things improving again, challenged luck, and this time drew a winning number, as he got a small hand mirror, which he said he would use to "curl his moustache."

Here, another hearing and speaking gentleman took a hand in the bidding. He was allowed to go ahead, and got a bar of soap. Encouraging and thinking he had a sure thing, he went in again, and took the next offer. This package, wrapped in tissue paper, was found to contain a chicken's leg, and again Mr. Jams sorrowfully refunded the cash.

Mr. Allabough drew a pound of soda crackers.

Hon. Jim O'Neil beamed pleasantly on all, but refused to bid, as all his time was occupied in discussing the coming ball of the Brooklyn Sunday School Association.

All sorts of articles were knocked down, some ornamental and useful.

Among the things rattled off, were onions, aprons, tooth-brushes, hats, dolls' and men's crackers, sugar, raisins, nuts, corn, cakes, China, etc., and on counting up, Mr. Jams found he had over \$15 clear profit. The visitors furnished the articles, the society spent no money on them.

After the auction was over, and the cakes, crackers, nuts and raisins passed around the twenty-five or thirty deaf-mutes present proceeded to talk about mutedom in general.

Miss Katie Shieck, Miss Hannah Henry, Mrs. Jams, were present, and laughed with the others, whose names we have forgotten.

The Brooklyn Society is to hold a lecture on Wednesday, November 11th, at their hall. The lecturer is Mr. B. R. Allabough, and, according to the tickets, which are selling at 10 cents each, his subject is "A Great People in France."

About twenty-five deaf-mutes saw Mr. T. Godfrey deliver in signs "Rose Michel" on the 14th.

It is said that the Brooklyn Society have decided to have no ball this year.

Great and active preparations are being made by the Brooklyn Sunday School Association for the reception in Saengerbund Hall on November 16th.

It is said that, besides the communications from distinguished gentlemen hereabouts, Prof. Alexander Graham Bell may possibly attend. Hon. Seth Low, Mayor of Brooklyn, has been invited to be present.

At a recent meeting of the Brooklyn Society, G. Lucas Reynolds, in his description of the halls near the Brooklyn City Hall, said that Saengerbund Hall was one of the handsomest in Brooklyn.

The pantomime to be held by the New York Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union, at the Lexington Avenue Opera House, on December 29th, is under the Chairmanship of Mr. W. G. Pownall. The play is said to be drawn from several of the stock plays seen hereabouts. Among others, from "Fun in a photograph gallery," etc. The prices for seats will be graded according to location, seventy-five cents a person being the price for the best seats. Twenty-five cents being the lowest. This will also include the ball which follows the pantomime. J. P. Donohue is said to be the "star" of the occasion. It is also reported that the play is to be called "Jack and Jill."

Miss Sadie Arnold, of Baltimore, Md., is visiting friends in New York City.

The statement in a recent issue of the JOURNAL by a correspondent, who signs himself "Ted," that the new home for deaf-mutes is intended to "crush" the old home, is a fabrication.

Such statements are nonsensical and are generally made by persons with very narrow ideas. No good work has been ever started in mutedom, but some sorehead makes it his business to find fault. The home is intended to benefit unfortunate deaf-mutes, and should be encouraged. No doubt the authorities who are connected with the old home rejoice with all others interested.

Probably "Ted" knows as much about the home as he does of the Hell Gate explosion, which, according to his own account he viewed from 42 Street. He must have very sharp eyes to see through two miles of brick and mortar.

The Gallaudet Centennial Committee should give the lesser lights around here a chance to do some work for the fund in the way of debating or lecturing. There are plenty of debaters floating around loose who are good at such work, but who could not deliver a lecture. Why not get up debates between the New York, Brooklyn, and Newark Societies. They could place this business in the hands of a special committee, if necessary. We are sure all the Societies would be willing to allow their rooms to be used once in a while for this purpose. Debates having good questions and debaters on the bill, are bigger attractions than lectures.

#### Todd's Answer to Free Lance.

My friend, "Free Lance," I did not say that you were opposed to the Gallaudet Memorial Fund. If you are, it is none of my business, and I did not intend to dictate as to how you should feel towards this enterprise to perpetuate the memory of our benefactor. On the contrary, my letter was intended as an argument against the queer inclination of the deaf-mutes to make a principle out of the failure of the Garfield Bust Committee in furnishing the promised pictures—that is, if such an inclination prevails. As you and Forester are both residents of Ohio, and spoke in the same direction, I, as another resident of Ohio, wished to protest and divert, if possible, from the minds of the deaf-mute public the exaggerated report that such was the universal principle among us, Ohio deaf-mutes. I do not think it is necessary for the Garfield Bust Committee to come forward, and explain why they did not stand by the contract, for that has nothing to do with the Gallaudet Memorial Fund. The enterprise of itself is of enough magnitude to appeal for funds, and every intelligent deaf-mute knows he has been benefited and to whom he is especially indebted. Still, it may be creditable to the Garfield Committee to explain and appease the disappointment of their subscribers, who undoubtedly would be much pleased with a photograph of the bust; but it is not needed to explain in the interest of the Fund. The Garfield Committee may be likened to the man going a fishing in "Free Lance's" illustration, but the Gallaudet enterprise cannot be said to belong to the same family. In the case of the Gallaudet Memorial Fund, and in the understanding of human nature, the contractors and builders of the proposed statue are the deaf-mutes of this country who have derived their educa-

tion and happiness from the toil of the man to whose memory the statue in question is to be executed. Therefore, it remains for us to do our part, although we have not promised the illustrious Gallaudet that we would do anything; but it is the general understanding of humanity that we should. And as far as this contract is concerned, do not let us go a fishing. We are not an ungrateful class of humanity. We appreciate a kindness as much as any other class of humanity does on this side of sin, whatever "Free Lance" may say concerning the nature of deaf-mutes to the contrary notwithstanding. I have spent 9 years among them at the Ohio School, and know their nature as well as anybody else. While their nature may be like an apple orchard—having as many varieties as the orchard has of apples—they are, on the whole, thoughtful and considerate of anything done for their own special benefit. It would certainly be a wonder to me if five cents cannot be raised in Cincinnati for the Memorial Fund, for there are many intelligent and liberal-minded deaf-mutes. Free Lance certainly does not wish us to understand that even he himself will not contribute five cents. There, too, is the Anderson Society. It is a good thing to help the fund. The best of Cincinnati's deaf-mutes, with all the available brains concentrate at their Society every other week; and she has golden opportunities to explain to those that hang back "on principle." Does her "briny" deaf-mutes, like Free Lance, do it? If the sub-agent in that region is not possessed of "sand" or "backbone," the deaf-mutes may send their money to the authorized agent of the State of Ohio, Robert M. Patterson, or to the Treasurer of the fund, Mr. A. G. Draper, Washington, D. C. They would evince their gratitude more strongly by contributing in this way than by waiting to be called upon by an agent to do so, which for grateful deaf-mutes, is entirely unnecessary. The State of Ohio is doing her part well in this line, and she will not be found along in the tail of state contributors.

Ohio, Oct. '85.

Todd.

#### California.

The mutes of San Francisco were surprised to learn that Mr. Deems, of Colorado, was coming back to San Francisco to improve his health.

Mr. Ben. Wood, of Ventura Co., wrote to his friends and said there were forty-five deaf-mutes stopping in Santa Barbara, Cal., from the East.

Mr. R. Wells was going to organize a deaf-mute club, named Stanford, in honor of Hon. Leland Stanford, our millionaire U. S. Senator. He secured twenty mutes to join the new club. The writer shall join the club. Hope it will be successful.

Mr. Thomas Finnegan accepted a high position as head bookkeeper in the Golden Gate Flour Mills, with a salary of \$2,500 per year. He is a reliable man.

There are eight societies, including one hundred and three mutes, in Oregon, while California has one society including thirteen members, besides the Stanford Club.

Prof. Wilkinson will give a lecture at the Young Men's Christian Association Hall, for the benefit of the Gallaudet Memorial Fund. Hope they will raise a handsome sum of money.

Old Scot Williams lost \$195 in stock speculation. His faithful stock broker was arrested for swindling him. Old Scot picked Prof. Wilkinson and Mr. Grady as his lawyers.

Mr. and Mrs. James Harlan made a flying visit to Oakland some time ago. They told the mutes that they had a \$1000 house building in Woodland, Cal.

The mutes were much surprised to learn that Miss Warren, of San Diego, Cal., was married to Mr. Zander, the clerk at the Deaf and Dumb Institute. Wish them a happy life forever and ever.

There was a rumor that Mr. Solomon Schlamm got a letter from his wealthy brother-in-law which requested him to come and supervise a 4000 acre farm in Oregon for him.

A surprise party was given to Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Aronson. The affair was brilliant, under the management of Prof. Henry Frank.

A semi-mute wizard, of San Francisco, told this writer a funny story;

Before you go to war, pray once.  
Before you go to sea, pray twice.  
Before you take a wife, pray thrice.

Yours truly,

VERBATUM ET LITERATIM.  
10-15-85.

#### KANSAS.

J. C. Hummer arrived at Grinnell two weeks ago, and has built a good sized house. He has 320 acres of the railroad land, which he bought at \$4.25 per acre last June, and he also has taken 320 acres of the Government land southwest of Grinnell, which is booming.

W. A. Nelson, who has been staying in Coneville, arrived here last Wednesday morning. He has taken 320 acres of the Government land 3½ miles west of Grinnell. He has made some improvements. He brought 266 young maple trees. He will not return to old Iowa to live, but will start a barber shop in Grinnell.

Mr. Hummer's sister has taken a timber claim in Wallace County.

N.

## COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

### The Literary Society.

#### CHAUTAQUA.

##### AN ADVENTURE.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The first Literary meeting of our Society was held Friday evening, Oct. 16th. In an essay, Mr. Boland gave us a fair idea of the coal-miners of Pennsylvania, and the underground world, as it were. The methods of working were described, and the duties and responsibilities, the dangers and hardships, the advantages and disadvantages, attending the occupation of a miner, were clearly and minutely explained.

The debate which followed turned upon the interesting but profound question whether the negro is equal to the white man in mental capacity. Messrs. Gross, '88, and Hofstetter, '89, upheld the cause of the black man, while Messrs. Goldberg, '88, and Long, '89, opposed it. Evidently both sides needed a better acquaintance with mental science in order to do the subject full justice. However, the external evidence, and facts from history were brought to bear with good effect on both sides. The supporters of the African had evidently been the more active in the latter field, and the judges awarded them the victory.

One of the best dialogues we have seen was given by Messrs. Cleary and Dobson. The "Census Marshal," in the course of his peregrinations came to a farm house. The head of the family was absent but the worthy lady of the house was ready to give all the information desired, and more to the inquiry about the family, she proceeded to relate the history about her ancestors to the fifth generation. When information was wanted about stock, she gave the name, color, age, ailments, etc., of each of her hens and chickens, and when, finally, the polite census agent thanked her for her information, she hinted that he was welcome to all the inflammation for her he might have.

Mr. Van Allen closed the exercises with a graceful declamation of the familiar poem, the "Burial of Sir John Moore."

As we have not till recently fully understood the objects and methods of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle, we suppose there may be others in a similar ignorance, and as many may desire to take advantage of the privileges it offers, we will briefly explain the plan. Its object is to promote education and to advance general knowledge by prescribing a systematic course of reading and study at home. While many of its members are college graduates and scientific men and women, it is chiefly intended for such as cannot or have not attended College, and for such it is intended as a substitute for a college education. Most of its members are in middle age, very few being under eighteen. Members pay an annual fee of only fifty cents, and the Circle recommends a list of books to be studied; the readers, of course, furnish their own books, which they can obtain at low rates from certain publishers. The regular course embraces four years, after the successful completion of which, the student receives a certificate of graduation. At stated times questions upon the subjects read are sent out, which the students are to answer and return. No entrance examination is required. The subjects embrace the usual college studies, but others of a higher and lower grade are given. It is undoubtedly the cheapest and most efficient way in which to acquire a good self-education. The deaf can take part in it fully as well as the hearing, and it already has some deaf members, as we understand from the following item in the November number of the *Chautauquan*, the official organ of the Circle:

"There are in the class [of '86] no more enthusiastic or thorough readers than Miss Celia Tewksbury and Miss Alice C. Jennings, of Massachusetts. These young ladies belong to a circle composed entirely of deaf persons; and in good fellowship and good work, this circle excels. The New England Branch feels that it has honored itself in electing each of these superior scholars and approved writers of verse as poets to the class." This periodical, which is published monthly at \$1.50 a year, contains excellent articles by the most eminent writers of the day. The October number, if we mistake not, contained an article on signs and the combined method of instructing the deaf, which was an abstract of President Gallaudet's lecture in the National Museum last Spring. Thousands of persons all over the country are members of the Circle, and its influence, though quiet, is enormous. For information enclose a stamp, or if you decide to join the Circle, enclose fifty cents and address the office secretary, Miss K. F. Kimball, Plainfield, N. J.

One of the seniors tells us of an unpleasant experience the other evening. As he was returning home one dark night on M Street, near North Capital Street, he saw five rough looking men on the opposite side of the street. Two crossed over to the side where he was to pass, and their actions looked suspicious. As he had passed them he turned quickly round, just in time to see one of them raise a bling shot,

or "black jack," as if to strike him. Evidently they were not prepared for such a turn of events, and as he displayed a cane in a vigorous manner, they made off with more haste than dignity. We suspect that they had an eye to the senior's brand new stove-pipe hat. However, the next morning we read that two men were arrested for robbing another man of \$5, a few blocks from the same spot.

NOTES.

Prof. Draper is booked for a lecture in Philadelphia, December 10th, the birthday of Rev. T. H. Gallaudet.

Prof. Hotchkiss has invested in a type-writer.

Dr. Gallaudet's family came home on Tuesday.

Mr. Larson, '82, is in Santa Fe, New Mexico.

Pres. Cappell, of Lafayette College, Pa., made a short address to the students after chapel last Sunday.

It is rumored that Prof. Hotchkiss intends to write a treatise on Logic.

Prof. Gordon will interpret the 11 A.M. sermons at Calvary Baptist church on November 8th and 22d, and December 6th and 20th.

The barometer and thermometer have lately danced a Scotch jig before Observer Hanson. A fall in temperature of twenty-four degrees in as many hours is not regarded with favor, and though we had thirty-six hours' notice from the signal office, many of the students are suffering from colds, sore throat, etc.

Prof. Fay has a double tricycle, or rather a quadricycle, for there is a small wheel behind as well as one in the front, and now Mrs. Fay can also enjoy the invigorating exercise of the machine, while the professor's skillful hand guides it past all dangers.

A bridge has been laid across the gutter on Boundary Street, and our wheelmen can leave or enter the Green without dismounting, or risking the dangers of a header.

In his sermon last Sunday, Prof. Draper gave us an idea of some of the leading points in Dr. Farrar's excellent work, "The Life of Christ."

A new flight of stairs is being built in one of the halls of the Primary Department, and it will be used in communication with the new Kendall School.

One of the Seniors has invented a means of curing the habit of leaning forward too much when writing. As we are not aware that he intends to apply for a patent, we will explain the device for the benefit of others who may desire to get rid of the same evil habit. He simply ties a ribbon to the back of his chair and passes it across his forehead, making it just so long that it will keep his head as far back as he wants it to be. Part of the ribbon is a rubber, that he may lean forward to take things out of the table if desired.

An accidental explosion recently occurred in one of tunnels that are being constructed to supply the city with water. The foreman was instantly killed and all the other workmen were thrown to the ground and more or less injured. Strange to say a man standing within two feet of the killed man was not in the least injured, except that his hearing was entirely destroyed.

One of the Sophs says the way to get a person to smell a thing is to ask him to taste it. He has a bottle of ammonia, or some such stuff, and asks a person to taste it. Of course the victim will first try its effect on the olfactory nerves, and the Soph enjoys the effect in proportion as the other does not. If he could invent an analogous method of making children take medicine by asking them to smell it, he might have a fair chance of getting into heaven, provided the blessings of mothers and nurses would be of any account.

FRANK FRYKELL.

KENDALL GREEN, Oct. 24, 1885.

#### GALLAUDET CENTENNIAL MEMORIAL.

TO THE DEAF-MUTES OF MISSOURI:—Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of the authority vested in me as a member of the Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Committee for Missouri, I have appointed the following sub-agents for those different parts of the State:

D. A. Simpson, Jefferson School, corner Ninth and Wash Streets, St. Louis.  
Benj. T. Gilkey, Deaf and Dumb Institution, Fulton.  
Rev. Jas. H. McFarland, Clarksville.  
Charles Minor, Independence.  
Addison Walker, 11th and Hickory Streets, St. Joseph.  
Walter Busk, Joplin.

They are thus authorized to make a canvass in their respective districts, collect donations in cash from deaf-mutes and their friends, and forward same to the Treasurer of the Committee, Prof. A. G. Draper, National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, D. C.

I shall soon send to each of them a number of subscription blanks, which will fill out with the names of subscribers and amounts of cash donated. They all are expected to set out on their mission immediately.

Come up, my friends of Missouri, and show your appreciation in a generous and substantial way of the philanthropic work of the Reverend Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, but for whom the cause of deaf-mute instruction in America would have been half a century behind, and fifty or perhaps seventy-five per cent of us to-day would not be able to read and write.

Deaf-mute papers of Missouri and surrounding states, please copy.

GEO. T. DOUGHERTY,

Member National Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Committee for Missouri.

3132 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.  
Oct. 21, 1885.

## FANWOOD.

### First Cable Road Trip to the American Institute Fair.

#### "TOO FRESH" TO BE ADMITTED.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Friday was a day full of profitable pleasure to the pupils of the New York Institution. Full of expectation as they were, the day dawned bright and pleasant, and instead of getting ready for the daily routine of the classroom and the workshop, preparations were going on for their first cable car trip to the American Institute Fair. The Supervisor's orders from joint agreements of the Principal, Dr. Peet, and the Superintendent, Mr. C. N. Brainerd, were—chapel, 9 till 10; lunch 10 to 10:30; start 11 A.M.

Conveniences were never before better in going to the Fair, as they were taken within two blocks of the door of the building without change.

The first thing the pupils wished to see was their own exhibit, which occupied space No. 2. A gentleman of polished manners, making one think of Lord Chesterfield, was in charge. This was Prof. E. H. Currier, who was obligingly answering questions to the inquisitive by distributing the handsomely printed circulars and the institution reports. Between the candy stand and their own exhibit, we are at a dilemma to say which attracted the greatest number of the girls. The exhibit is, in fact, to borrow the expression of a gentleman, who stays at the fair, "the most interesting on exhibition."

There were a great many things there to learn from observation, and the teachers keeping their pupils around them as much as possible explained to them what they knew.

It was noticed that of the five hundred Institution circulars which Prof. Currier distributed at the Fair hardly a single one was thrown on the floor or wasted.

Some time ago, a semi-mute of about eighteen years of age, calling himself John McClair, applied for admission, but when he refused to give satisfactory answers to questions put to him by the Superintendent, he was suspected as an impostor and a fraud. Finally seeing that he could not be admitted without being identified by some of his friends, he gave himself away as Charles Park, that he had traveled around a great deal as peddler and knew several deaf-mutes from whom he learned to talk in their language tolerably well. However, he was obliged to leave until he could bring sufficient evidence to identify him. Subsequently he returned one evening in company with his lady cousin, who said his parents were well off and able to take care of him, but being of a roving disposition, he preferred the life of a vagrant. He was permitted to remain a few days and worked in the tailor shop, but his conduct was of such an abusive nature that he was sent away. Mr. Brainerd was very kind to him, and said if he could only conform to rules and regulations which every one is subjected to at the Institution, he could remain. But he couldn't, and hence the consequence.

There is marked improvements in the shop formerly known as the Carpenter Shop. Recently there was a classification, in which the cabinet-makers will be distinguished from the carpenters. Heretofore, both were about one and the same thing, but now Mr. Intemann has control of the boys in the cabinet department, while Mr. Clearwater is at the head of the carpenter shop, so now the boys have the advantage of knowing what they are learning. This diversion makes it better for both departments, as a systematic shop is very essential to the apprentice, and as such a change has been effected for the pupils' advancement, we hope to see better results in the future.

Two young ladies, named Miss Agnes C. Weaver, of East Saginaw, Michigan, and Miss Fannie A. Wright, of New York City, visited the school on the 21st.

Rev. Job Turner preached the morning service in the chapel Sunday last. W. Rose lectured on "Industry and Idleness," before the Peet Literary Society last Friday, and was conceded interesting.

The High Class crew were photographed in their new boat last Saturday. The crew were: stroke, W. Rose; 3d oar, U. G. Dunn; 2d oar, J. Geary; 1st oar, J. B. Lloyd; W. H. Fosmire at the bow and W. F. Durian as coxswain.

"Hypo" and "Aquila" were introduced to Frank Cosgrove, of Capt. Byrnes detective force, who is watching over Bank Robber Fish, and Deputy Warden, of the Auburn Jail, who brought Fish down to New York. Mr. Cosgrove can spell on his fingers, and invited them to visit the tombs after the Fish trial.

Last Saturday evening's social reunion was decidedly a very enjoyable one. Aside from the regular "lancers," "waltz," "blind man's buff," etc., a new game was introduced by Miss Georgie Decker, called "The Post." Rev. Job Turner was present, and played tag with the little girls.

Mr. Samuel E. Lewis, ex-Assemblyman and a prominent dairyman, died on Saturday at Preston, Chenango County, N. Y., aged sixty-seven years.—N. Y. Herald, Oct. 27. [He

is a brother of Miss Prudence Lewis, head supervisor of the girls at Fanwood.]

Ronald Douglas is still taking pictures at Fanwood, and is reaping a large harvest. The pupils have caught the "picture fever," and at present the demand is greater than the supply. Ronald says he has decided to settle down in this city, and has his eyes on Washington Heights as a place to put up a gallery.

"Evangeline" was brought up to her winter quarters on the 26th.

AQUILA.

#### FINGERS NAME THE MEN.

Four Footpads Rob a Deaf and Dumb Man.

THE VICTIM TELLS HIS STORY BY SIGNS IN THE PRESENCE OF HIS ALLEGED ROBBERS.

(N. Y. Morning Journal, Oct. 26.)

The Whyo gang, always a dangerous element, becomes doubly so about election time. Within two weeks, aside from petty crimes, they have garroted a man in the Bowery, robbed and beaten a Montreal man, who has become insane, and throttled and robbed an intoxicated man in Mulberry Street.

Charles W. Smith, a deaf and dumb man, hurried through Mulberry street early yesterday morning. He had just left a friend who gave him money to pay for his lodging at his lodging place, No. 196 Mott street, and he was on his way home. The street was almost deserted.

He stopped to pat a shivering little pup which ran to him for protection against a snarling bull-dog. While engaged in the humane act, he was surrounded by six members of the "Whyo" gang.

He attempted to run, but before he had time to do anything he was rushed into an alleyway. He began to make signs with his hands, but the place was so dark that no one could see them. Even if they had been seen "Whys" are not the kind of people who attend to appeals for mercy.

Two of the rowdies penned Smith against a post and held his hands. One placed his hand over the victim's voiceless mouth and another clutched him by the throat, while another searched his pockets, robbing him of the \$3 which had been given to him.

He was then knocked down and the robber started to steal the clothing from his back. Recovering his senses and strength, he made a supreme effort and knocked three of the men down. Then he ran out to the street and kept running until he met young Officer John J. Wimmer. By signs he soon made him understand what had happened.

The Officer accompanied him to the spot, No. 56 Mulberry street, and found four young men standing there. Smith grew excited and tried to make the officer understand that they were his assailants. They started to run, but the officer warned them that running meant a shot or cracked heads.

Assistance being summoned, the quartette were marched to the Elizabeth Street Station and locked up. They gave their names as William D. Brandeis, William Bragus, Daniel Driscoll and James Oates.

They were arraigned yesterday at the Tombs Police Court. There was some difficulty in getting Smith's testimony. Eventually he was sworn, and he kissed the Bible. At Justice Gorman's suggestion he wrote out the following statement in a large clear hand:

I walked through Mulberry street on the way to my lodging-house. Six young men surrounded me and dragged me into an alley. One grabbed my throat, two held my arms, another placed his hand over my mouth. He might have known I could not cry, for I am dumb. Two rifled my pockets, taking \$3. When they tried to take the clothing off my back, but I broke away and ran for an officer, who returned with me and arrested four young men. Some Italians saw the affair, but they did not assist me.

He handed the above to the Judge.

Counselor Witjen, an adept in the sign-language, interpreted the story as Smith rattled it off with his fingers. The scene was peculiar and attracted the attention of every one in court. With anxious eyes the prisoners watched the busy fingers as they unfolded the story of the alleged crime.

Those were fingers of fate to the prisoners, for all of them were held.

#### Knowers' Items.

Mr. and Mrs. Winnifred Adriance, of Sammonsville, N. Y., called on Mr. and Mrs. Michael Colilton, of this place, on their way to the Schoharie County Fair, and had a good time.

Allen Tullock has returned to Schenectady.

Mr. Menzo Schell, of Berne, proposed to visit Mr. and Mrs. Michael Colilton, about next month, and they will be most cordially welcomed.

Miss Catharine Bins, of Middleburg, has had work at dressmaking in Hunter Island.

Mr. Urge Vroman, of Middleburg, works on his father's farm. He has a large hop yard, and is about to get married.



## NEW YORK.

### Aids to Hearing.

#### PARAGRAPHS.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The city editor of the *Scientific Times* and one of the lady composers are deaf, and one of the men is a deaf-mute. They are and have been taking great pains to find some device or appliance to aid them in hearing. The editor has spent a good deal of that "beautiful stuff" in giving many a trial. A few days ago we received one of Professor North's earphones. The editor and lady came, found it of great use to them, but it requires practice to get used to understand what is said by its use. The deaf-mute himself heard a faint sound, but on account of his being deaf so long could not tell what was said. Your correspondent interviewed the editor a few days ago, and put to him the following question, "Do you derive any good by its use?"

"Yes," said he, "it is the best device of its kind yet invented, and surpasses by long odds all others that I have ever tried."

"But how is it to me I hear but a faint sound?"

"It is but a matter of your nerves, that aids one in his hearing, being destroyed or paralyzed. In this case it is utterly useless."

"Then I must give up all hopes of trying to find an instrument of this nature?"

"No, there is a device," said he, producing some circulars of the Electric Audiphone Company, and showing them to your reporter, "that will aid you, I am in correspondence with them, and as soon as I get one you may try it."

"What is your opinion of hearing by artificial means?"

"Science of late years has been of such wonderful developments that to depend upon nature alone is absurd. Every one so afflicted should try every thing he may lay his hands on. From the character of the Audiphone, I am bound to believe it is just the thing, it will aid both those partially and totally deaf."

The reporter next interviewed Mr. E. H. Currier, the inventor of the Conico-Cylindrical Tube, and the Duplex Ear-Piece.

Asked the reporter:

"Is there any mechanism in your tubes?"

"No, it is purely a natural tube. It is foolish to attempt any such devices to produce artificial hearing."

"Have you met with any favorable results with your inventions?"

"Yes, fifty-one pupils at the Institution are practicing on it daily with wonderful results."

"Does it aid one who is totally deaf?"

"Of course, some of these pupils are totally deaf, and others were born deaf."

Further details will be given of both after we have tried them. It is our intention to recommend all such devices to our friends, which, if it be of any aid to them, will bring blessings to many a home. Those partially deaf—and there are about 10,000 out of the 40,000 deaf-mutes in the United States who are only partially deaf—should have some interest in this.

Mr. Fredericks, of Baltimore, Md., expects to pay a visit to this city in a few weeks.

The whereabouts of Francis Crick, who, some months ago, was sent to the Insane Asylum on Ward's Island, and then discharged, is unknown. Some are of the belief he is still in an insane asylum, and others say they would not be surprised if he had gone away from the earth.

Mr. Souweine and Miss Shute were at the Fair Saturday last. Four hundred pupils ditto, on Friday.

The father of Albert A. Barnes died last week, and it is with regret that we had to note this, and also that of the fathers of Miss Noble and Miss Reed a short time ago.

A letter received by one of the officials at the Institution, states that Seymour A. Berry, of Walton, N. Y., will not return to school. Seymour was a member of the High Class.

Daniel Ward, President of the Newark Society, spent Sunday in this city. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and Rev. Job Turner preached at St. Ann's Church, Sunday. There were about eighty persons present. The Bible Class was held as usual in the basement of the church.

The regular monthly meeting of the Guild was held Tuesday.

TED.

#### Things Worth Knowing.

Any tree whipped by green elder branches will not be attacked by insects.

A solution of Cyanide of potassium is the best poison to kill insects of any kind.

One pound of copperas dissolved in one quart of boiling water will destroy foul smells.

To clean matting, wash with a solution of one pint of salt to four gallons of water, and wipe dry immediately.

Thoroughly wetting the hair once or twice a week with a weak solution of salt water will prevent it falling out.

Fruit or rust stains on table linen or other white cloths may be removed by soaking in a weak solution of oxalic acid.

#### Good Manners.

Boys, do not forget to take off your hat when you enter the house. Gentlemen never forget to take off their hats in the presence of ladies, and if you always take off yours when your mother and sisters are by, you will not forget yourself when a guest or a stranger happens to be in the parlor. Habit is strong, and you will always find that the easiest way to make sure of doing right on all occasions, is to get into the habit of doing right. Good manners cannot be put on at a moment's warning.

"Let those laugh now who never laughed before,  
And those who always laughed now  
Laugh the more."

#### GRAND PANTOMIC ENTERTAINMENT

ENTITLED

#### JACK AND JILL.

To be given in connection with the

#### FOURTH ANNUAL RECEPTION

OF THE

#### CATHOLIC LITERARY



#### BENEVOLENT UNION OF DEAF MUTES,

AT THE

#### Lexington Avenue Opera House,

58th Street bet. 3d and Lexington Avenues.

Tuesday Evening, December 29, 1885.

TICKETS (including admission to Reception and reserved seats) according to location: 75, 50 and 25 CENTS EACH.

The play will be under the management of John F. O'Brien.

The hall is one of the finest in New York City, has been used by all the leading amateur dramatic companies, and is specially adapted for entertainments of this kind. It is within easy reach of all the elevated and uptown horse-car roads.

Tickets can be secured in advance by applying W. G. Pownall, 75 South 10th Street, Williamsburg, or from any of the members and at the Journal Office.

Further particulars give later.

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W. G. POWNALL, Chairman,  
JOHN LEVY, Jr., J. F. J. TRESCHE,  
M. J. MCCARTNEY, CHAS. H. MARONEY.

#### The First Grand Deaf-Mute Levee

AND

#### Roller Skating,

AT

#### McQUESTEN'S NEW HALL,

Bridge Street, near the Junction Depot,

NASHUA, N. H.,

Wednesday Even'g, Nov. 25, 1885.

The Roller Skating Hall will be opened all night. Roller Skating will be in order from 7:30 to 10 o'clock, in which all can participate.

Several noted down and their funny pranks will add much to the pleasure of those present.

At 10 o'clock, supper will be served in the Hall, after which numerous games to be indulged in, and a sociable time generally is to be expected.

A Solid Silver Medal will be given away to the best skater.

The best gentleman player in the game, will be awarded a Glass Inkstand and Pen.

The best lady in the same game will receive a nice Scarf Pin.

To the person guessing nearest to the number of beans in a bottle, a Napkin Ring will be awarded.

To the best player in Copenhagen will be awarded a Box of Letter Paper and Envelopes.

The person guessing nearest the height of a pole, will receive a medal.

Fish Pond (Ticket free) will also be in order.

A cordial invitation is extended to their friends everywhere to meet with them in their first Levee, and renew their old associations of the past.

#### Special Notice.

Arrangements have been made with Ticket Agents of Boston and Lowell, Worcester, Nashua, Rochester and Concord Railroads for reduced rates, and if those who intend coming, will send their names and also the names of Stations to E. H. French, Manager, so that the arrangements may be completed, they will confer a great favor in so doing.

COME ONE! COME ALL!

#### Admission.

Gentlemen, 50c.; Ladies, 25c.; Children, 10c.; Skates, 15c.

#### Supper, 25 Cents.

For further particulars, address the manager, E. H. FRENCH, care of Gregg & Son, H. F. BROWN, Assistant Manager.

## Rogers, Peet & Co.

### Sell everything worn

by men and boys,

and employ a

deaf-mute

salesman,

**MR. A. L. THOMAS.**

Broadway & Prince Street.

38-13th.

## Grand Reception

OF THE  
BROOKLYN SUNDAY SCHOOL  
ASSOCIATION

AT  
SAENGERBUND HALL

(Singing Society's Hall.)

SCHERMERHORN, CORNER OF SMITH STREET.

Monday Evening, November 16, 1885.

Music by the 14th Regiment Band N. G. S. N. Y.

Tickets, admitting Gent. and Ladies, 50 CENTS.

Grand Entree positively at 9:15.

The hall is situated midway between Atlantic Avenue and Fulton Street, being two blocks from either, and four blocks from Myrtle Avenue. Jay, Smith and Ninth Street Cars, Fulton Ferry, pass the door. The following car lines running on Fulton Street are convenient to parties coming by the Pennsylvania or Erie annexes, or Fulton and Catherine Ferries and the Bridge. "Fulton Avenue to East New York," "Greene, Gates and Fulton Avenue," "Fulton and Halsey Streets," "Plush Avenue to Fulton Ferry," "Third Avenue to Fort Hamilton," etc. Get off at Smith Street, "Greenpoint via Myrtle Avenue," cars run within four blocks of hall. "Hunter's Point and Erie Basin" boats run within three blocks of hall. All car routes on Atlantic Avenue from South Ferry, run within two blocks of hall. South Ferry is at the terminus of all elevated roads in New York, and the hall is within walking distance from the ferry.

Further particulars give later.

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## A RARE OPPORTUNITY!

### CLOSING OUT SALE.

### Agents Wanted!

### DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

H. P. Arms & Co. now offer, at an enormous reduction, their stock of "Gallaudet Prize Alphabet Cards," through R. M. Zeigler, of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Philadelphia, Pa.

46,890 cards are to be sold out immediately. As far as we know, no further attempt will ever again be made to publish such a handsome souvenir.

Deaf-mutes will do well to take the stock now at its present low rate.

Stamps taken in payment for small lots.

## The Gallaudet PRIZE ALPHABET CARD

We take pleasure in announcing the publication of a memento of Deaf-Mute Education in the United States, which will at once commend itself to all interested in that subject. It consists of a card, 6x9 inches, beautifully executed in

Eleven Colors and in Gold.

The design shows, among other interesting subjects; a portrait of

REV. THOS. GALLAUDET

founder of the first school for the Deaf in America; a view of

THE HARTFORD SCHOOL

AND

NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE,

at Washington, D. C. Surrounding these accurate views is

THE MANUAL ALPHABET,

superbly illustrated in natural colors. In the center is an

Exquisite Boquet of Roses and Violets, and a blank space for the insertion of a name. Nothing of the kind has ever been offered to the public, nor has anything at once so beautiful and so useful ever been sold for the trifling sum asked for these cards.

OPINIONS OF IMPARTIAL CRITICS.

From The National College.

E. M. GALLAUDET, Ph.D., LL.D., The President of the National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, D. C., says: "The design is a pleasing one, and the combination of colors very good."

FROM THE EDITOR OF "THE ANNALS."

PROF. E. A. FAY, of the National College, writes: "I have looked at the card you sent Dr. Gallaudet, and think it is in very good taste. The combination of colors is harmonious and the general effect is pleasing."

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FROM THE EDITOR OF "THE ANNALS."

## DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its name. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.

### BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Tattle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhring, President; Edward McConville, First Vice-President; Jacob Swartz, Second Vice-President; Charles E. Green, Secretary; J. P. Jams, Treasurer; S. B. Smith, Sergeant-at-Arms. Secretary's address is 68 Lee Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.